Issue **29** *The* **CHAINGUN ISLAND** zine

ECLECTIC IS FOREVER!

If You Want It

Happy Christmas from The CHAINGUN ISLAND Crew

What is this?

Hey, kid.

Looks like you just stumbled upon an issue of the CHAINGUN ISLAND ZINE!!! The JOLLIEST ZINE in the Southern Ohio area! This ZINE is chock-full of mind-bending journalism that'll be sure to make the authority figure of your choice's head spin! We got Music, Movies, and Videogames out the wazoo!

That ain't so bad, eh?

Anywho... I'm your eclectic ZJ (Zine Jockey for those uninformed) 8-Track TeckHead, the undead cyborg from Milford.

ENJOY THE SNOW...

<- Odbal

THE BLURB

Issue 29, CHRISTMASTIME! 'Twas the third-to-last night before Christmas, and all thru the dumpster, a commotion was stirring… a real friggin' CLUSTER! For TeckHead was experiencing stress most profound, holiday pressures, his brain-drive they ground! Planning tours, releases, and albums galore; countless new things that shan't be discussed, lest he SPOIL the surprises in-store. Despite all the turmoil, the dumpster looked festive, tinsel covering rust, and a little aluminum christmas tree! How TEMPESTIVE! But TeckHead was not feeling this Christmas spirit, which concerned him so, as he had everything near it, like the cold wind blow. Perhaps this feeling was the 'Winter Blues" he had heard of among the living, and that by feeling this, may not be such a misgiving. As TeckHead could ask 'ol Sandy Claws for just about anything his undead cybernetic heart desired… except for humanity. TeckHead took a glimpse at his SCHMOKIN'-HOT wife and grinned, as he knew that as long as he had love, the ECLECTIC spirit he could NEVER abscind! 'Tis the season to WAX ECLECTICAL, for ECLECTIC is FOREVER, if you want it…

TECKHEAD'S DIGS

Pink Floyd – Merry Xmas Song

TeckHead leaned back, taking yet another break, a Christmas 'crastination, and reached his hand into his cassette tape holder-station. He pulled out a dusty tape from a back-alley dumpster unremembered, in hopes that his winter blues it would soon temper. Looking at the tape, it read "Pink Floyd", TeckHead sighed, saying "A classic, I won't be ANNOYED!" Inserting it into a mono deck, it wasn't optimal, but at least it wasn't a wreck. The music flowed out and to TeckHead's surprise, a lo-fidelity aria with the drummer comprised! It was strange and crude, not like their other large works, just a simple yuletide humoresque with none of the quirks! And Nick Mason, the drummer, providing giggly singing, and Richard Wright tickling the ivories with the most festive ringing. TeckHead found it all so intriguing, a band as grand, to be playing such simplicity that even he could've jammed. He figured, "Guess even the GREATS have their off-days!" and rose as far as he could, racking his brain-drive of criticism that could be understood. But then TeckHead thought and said "Ah what the hell? That jawn was alright.

3 OUTTA 5 TECKHEADS.

Not their BEST materiell!"

Genre: Novelty

Country: Britain

Label: N/A

Released: 1975

TECKHEAD'S GAME DU JOUR

Moley Christmas – ZX Spectrum

TeckHead rubbed his rotty forehead thinking of what videogame to tackle this season, but was unsure if any of his consoles power on… 'cuz they were FREEZIN'! He climbed out the dumpster, retrieving his lower torso, and making his merry way to Virgil's door… so (this rhymin' jawn's gettin' HARD to MAINTAIN!). TeckHead remembered a power his friend Odbal has: the ability to order from any catalog… and all that JAZZ! TeckHead remembered a festive ZX Spectrum tape he made Odbal send for, from a magazine long out of print, not found in any store! After retrieving this mysteriously-gotten gain, TeckHead gave Virgil's door a rap, and Virgil answered with all the fear of a toddler on Santa's lap. TeckHead figured Virgil must still be reeling from the time the grim reaper tried claiming his father's ghost, but he decided not to bring it up, as to not risk being toast! Virgil fired up his Zed-Ex, sticking the tape in, booting up some codecs, and much to TeckHead's chagrin, ominous music blared, with no yuletide in sight! White there was a mole, nothing about it seemed merry, and the sheer artificial difficulty of retro computer games made TeckHead quite wary. Although it had charm and a pinch of soul, TeckHead sighed, "1 outta 5 TeckHeads… a BIG LUMP-a COAL!". He looked at Virgil, and Virgil at he, shrugged, and decided to play some Street Fighter III.

Developer: Gremlin

Publisher: Your Sinclair

Released: 1987

Odbal's Pick

Hanukah Rocks! – Gefilte Joe & The Fish

As TeckHead and Virgil trade virtual blows, we pan the yuletide camera to the billowing snow, for tonight things are quite bright and merry down at the old community interfaith cemetery. While the bones of many long deceased celebrated Christmas, Festivus, Kwanzaa too; Odbal and his Jewish bones enjoyed Hanukkah delights beaucoup! For it was the grand finale of these eight crazy nights, with the freezing air interrupted by nine blazing lights. Odbal's gifts ranged from joke shop bargains and Cuban mistakes, his eighth gift was a record his night would make! A blue, star-of-david-shaped EP with Hanukkah parodies galore! Odbal looked at his buddies and cried: "OH GOODY! MY FIFTH COPY! WHAT'S ONE MORE?!"

Released: 1981

Genre: Hanukkah Rock!

Country: USA

Label: Rhino Records

Cassetta's Flick

Home For The Holidays – 1972

Panning our yuletide camera back from festive cemeteries, we bring you now to an undead cyborg wishing a merry Christmas to all the ladies and larries. Who barely noticed TeckHead had left the domicile, but she was busy watching a horror flick, much in her style. But this flick was festive, quite fitting of element, it even had Jessica Walter, Lucille, from Arrested Development! A father with four daughters who fears his new wife is poisoning him, the twist comes quite late, and it's really quite grim (predictable, too). Cassetta wished not to spoil the film, as she found it all quite intriguing. A female slasher in '72?! The opposite of fatiguing! If you're in the mood for a yuletide scare, she recommends more horrifying films for that affair, but still wishes you give this flick a watch, as it's really quite alright.

Director: John Llewellyn Moxey

Writer: Joseph Stefano

Genre: Slasher Horror

Runtime: 74 Minutes

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That's it. Show's over! Thanks for readin' 'n…

KEEP IT ECLECTIC TO ILL! AND TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT!

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